

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 28, 1898.

Although it is such an old habit of President McKinley to say the right thing at the right time and place that nothing else is expected from him, he is being condemned on all sides for the tone of the speech he made Thursday night at the banquet of the National Association of Manufacturers, in New York. He returned to the White House today.

Secretary Gage made a ten strike when he took occasion, without noticing any of the absurd rumors about his being on the eve of resigning because the President was not in accord with his financial views, to say that the Republican party was the best friend of bimetalism, which it approved in its National platform; that its political head has been active in his efforts to secure it under the only conditions by which it can be maintained—an international agreement; that in his efforts to inaugurate such a method the President heartily supports the principles of his party's platform, and has the support of all the members of his official family, intencodes and declarations from various sources to the contrary notwithstanding. After this plain statement of facts the professional liars ought to give Secretary Gage a rest for a while, but having set him up as a bogey man they are not likely to let him alone.

There are few Republicans in Congress or around Washington who did not rejoice at the election of Hon. Louis E. McComas to the Senate by the Maryland legislature. If he makes as good a record in the Senate as he has made in the House and upon the bench of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, he will be one of the greatest Senators Maryland has had. His term in the Senate will begin March the 4th, 1899.

Representative Brosius, of Pa., says the defense of Tammany by Amos Cummins reminded him of the following lines from a comic opera once popular:

There is beauty in the bellow of the blast; There is grandeur in the growling of the gale; There is eloquence outpouring when the lion is roaring. And the (Tammany) tiger is a lashing of his tail.

The Democrats in the House followed the bad example of Mr. Bryan and attempted to deny the existence of prosperity in the country. It is now probable that they are sorry that they were not wiser. The Republicans simply made monkeys of them for the amusement of galleries. Secretary Gage has a list of 250 factories and enterprises that have started to work during the last six months, many of which had been idle since 1896, and advances in wages are reported from almost every direction in almost every industry, except the New England cotton mills, which are not affected by the tariff but by the opposition of the cheap labor in the cotton mills of the south. The strikes in those cotton mills was the only thing the Democrats had to back up their denials of prosperity. The country is prosperous and constantly growing more so, and about the only thing that could possibly check the growth of prosperity would be the election of a Democratic majority in the next House, and the consequent fear of Democratic legislation.

The first case heard by the U. S. Supreme Court after the seating of Mr. Justice McKenna, which took place Wednesday, was that involving the constitutionality of the Texas anti-trust law, which had been deferred until it could be heard by a full bench.

Attorney General Griggs has been confirmed by the Senate, but is not expected to join the cabinet until the first of next week.

The Republicans have been the gainers in the debate on the resolution, declaring U. S. bonds to be payable in silver at the option of the government, although the resolutions was adopted by the votes of the silver Senators. It was brought out clearly in the debate that the only object of the resolution was to embarrass Republicans and the Eastern anti silver Democrats; also that the resolution would have no binding effect, even if there were a possibility of its adoption by the House, which there is not. The silver Senators have merely repeated the tactics of the French King who marched his army up the hill and then down again, and they have accomplished precisely the same thing—nothing.

President Dole, of Hawaii, is in Washington, the honored guest of the United States. He says that he has not come to take any part in the controversy in the Senate over the annexation treaty, but will gladly furnish any information that may be desired by Senators about Hawaii.

The sending of the U. S. battle ship Maine to Havana has had an excellent effect upon the Democratic Cuban howlers in Congress, who have been upending themselves and shouting until they were hoarse in and out of session about the failure of the administration to do this or that in connection with Cuba. It has silenced them. They don't know what to say, and fear of making mistakes they say nothing. The administration has not swerved, and will not, from the Cuban policy it has had from the day it took office.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, 32c a box.

Rev. George Thomas Perry

The subject of this sketch was born, March 27, 1864, near Elgin, Illinois, and died at the M. E. Parsonage, in Lynchburg, O., Jan. 20, 1898, aged 32 years, 2 months, and 23 days; after a severe illness of eight days of laryngitis.

Bro. Perry was the son of earnest Christian parents and he was trained in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. His mother was a consecrated woman. His father was a successful traveling Methodist preacher—a member of the Rock River Conference for many years until his death some six years ago. He was converted in his early childhood. Aug. 2nd, 1883 he was licensed as an exhorter. The following year he was licensed to preach. Oct. 28, 1890, he was married to Miss Mattie Conster, of Monroe, Butler County, O. Four children were born to them, one, dying last year. He was the second son of his father. The oldest son is a minister of the M. E. Church and a member of the Rock River Conference, the next younger brother, Mr. W. H. Perry, is a teacher in the public schools of Atlanta, Georgia, the fourth and remaining son of the family is in British Columbia.

Consecrated by his parents, at his birth, to the Christian Ministry and called to that work from his earliest recollection, all his boyhood preparations were for that high calling. His college life was spent mainly at the Northern Illinois College, Fulton, Illinois, and at Cornell College, Iowa, where he held high grade in all his studies. Between his college life at Fulton and at Mt. Vernon, he, with his brother, published a local paper at Fulton. In politics, the paper advocated prohibition of the liquor traffic. As its editor he was fearless in defending his moral convictions. At one time he faced rioters with a wonderful calmness born of his devotion and principle. Mr. Perry preached his first sermon when he was sixteen years of age. He was received into the Cincinnati Annual Conference in 1890. He served as a supply on Montgomery and Harrison charges. His first charge after his admission into the Cincinnati Conference was Walker and Union, in Butler County and Red Lion in Warren County. After filling these charges, he completed a year's studies and graduated with honor at the Lebanon Normal institution in Lebanon, Ohio. Since then he filled Mainville and Belfast charges, each two years. His last appointment was on the Lynchburg circuit, when he gave full proof of his Ministry. If not in advance of the ablest and best thinkers and workers of the Master, he was certainly in the fore front. His pulpit presence was attractive. His sermons held his audiences from first to last. That his ability as a minister of the Gospel was of excellent and marked degree, and his promise of usefulness was large, none, who sat under his ministry could question. About ten o'clock A. M. of the 20th, inst., the word went out that Bro. Perry was dying. Close friends hastened to the parsonage, to find, alas! that the rumor was true. In a few moments after their arrival he breathed his last in the arms of his devoted wife. His death cast an indescribable gloom over our village. At the beginning of the present Conference year Bro. Perry and his esteemed wife came into our midst. He very soon made homes for himself in the hearts of the people of his charge. To know him was to love him; for his singularly pure and happy Christian character; his Christian devotion, and especially, for his hearty sympathy and his earnest work among the erring. As he sang with halilujah between each line;

All for Jesus, all for Jesus, All my beings ransomed powers, All my thoughts and words and doings, All my days and all my hours, so he lived for Christ and humanity—and for the uplifting of souls towards God. He was a soul miner for Jesus; whose precious name as it fell from his lips carried with it the sweet interpretation—the sinner's friend, the Christian's refuge. While ever true to his convictions and fearless in his defence of the right, yet his sternest proofs were received in the spirit in which they were given and became inspirations to a better life. He was known as a loving, faithful brother and a devoted and dutiful son to a noble and sacrificing Christian mother and a holy father, who, while we are weeping over the tenement of clay, are giving a glad welcome to the son in the home where no night comes and where Jesus is the eternal light. *

Try Allen's Foot-Ease, A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Smoke—Do you place any reliance in Monkhouse's word? Squeer—If he called himself a liar I should have serious doubts about it. Whooping cough is the most distressing malady; but its duration can be cut short by the use of One Minute Cough Cure, which is also the remedy for croup and all inx and bronchial troubles. W. R. Smith & Co., Druggists.

OLD HORN'S PEAK'S LEAD. The Lost Mine That Cost George Skinner His Life. NOT long ago a party of mining men gathered at one of the principal hotels in Denver to discuss matters and things of interest to the mining business. Some of them had made large fortunes in mining, and not a few had had actual experience in prospecting and its many hardships. The conversation naturally turned to the early days of mining in the state, and after several incidents of interest had been recounted, one of the party drew from his pocket a buckskin bag, from which he produced a large gold nugget of considerable value, and in appearance unlike anything usually seen in that part of the state. "This nugget," said he, "has a history which to me is extremely interesting. Its possession cost one human life, besides years of hardship and anguish. The exact spot where it came from is unknown to man, and I confidently believe many years will elapse before it is known. "In the early part of the year 1860, when the country generally in Colorado was in its primitive form, inhabited for the most part by coyotes and redskins, and before its natural attractiveness had been marred by money-making contrivances, a lone prospector set out from Denver to explore the then uninhabited region in the vicinity of the Greenhorn and Sangre de Christo ranges, in the south-central part of the state, some 200 miles from Denver. No one knew who he was or where he came from—few questions were asked in those days regarding a man's antecedents. It was sufficient to know he was there and one of them. At the place where he bought his outfit, however, he gave the name of George W. Skinner, and said he was outfitting for a trip to the Sangre de Christo country. Besides paying for what he purchased he deposited with the proprietor of the store a sum of money which he did not care to take with him to the mountains, saying he would call for it when he returned in the fall. "Several years passed by, and nothing was heard of the lone prospector. The beautiful West Mountain valley, which lies at the foot of the Sangre de Christo, was the home of a German colony which had come from the east and settled there. Very little prospecting was done by these pioneers, as they found their time too much taken up with caring for themselves and families. One day early in the spring of '68 a middle-aged man drove up to one of the more pretentious-looking ranche houses in the valley and asked to be housed for the night. His request was promptly granted, and after the evening meal, when the family were ranged about the fireplace anxious for news from the outside world, the stranger told them the nature of the business which had brought him to that part of the country. "He came from Illinois, he said, and was in search of a missing brother, whom he had traced that far and was very anxious to find. The brother had left home to come to Colorado in the early days of the western fever, since which time nothing had been heard of him. Becoming alarmed at his continued absence, he had come to Colorado in search of him, and upon arriving at Denver had learned from a friend of his who was in the grocery business there that a man by the name of Skinner had bought a bill of goods from him early in 1860, giving the Sangre de Christo country as his objective point, and had left a sum of money on deposit which had never been called for. He had therefore made his way to the valley in hopes of finding some trace of him. The following morning the German accompanied Mr. Skinner through the valley, but not one of the residents had ever heard tell of such a man as he was in search of. "Mr. Skinner, somewhat discouraged by the failure of his mission, procured the services of an old hunter and guide and started into the mountains in the hope of obtaining some information. Some months were thus spent without finding even a trace of the man for whom they were searching, and as the summer season was rapidly drawing to a close, Mr. Skinner and his guide started for the valley, where they proposed to winter, intending to take up the search again in the early spring. They camped one night just at the timber line on the eastern slope of Horn's peak, near what had apparently been at one time the camp of a prospector. Mr. Skinner's curiosity prompted him to make some explorations in the gathering twilight, and while removing some of the brush and debris that had evidently formed the floor and roof of the cabin, he found an old leather pocketbook, partly rotted away and carefully tied up with wire. Worn out with the travel of the day, he put his hand in his pocket, intending to examine it in the morning. "In the night one of the snowstorms so common in the mountains at that time of the year came up, and when the travelers awoke in the morning they found several inches of snow awaiting them, with no signs of the storm abating. Hastily getting their camp fixtures together, they packed their burros and made their ways as rapidly as possible to the home of the German in the valley below, where they arrived safely in the course of a few days. Not until the animals had been safely housed and everything made snug for the winter did Mr. Skinner think of his find, and when he finally unfolded his pocketbook the secret of his long search was revealed to him. Carefully rolled up on the inside of the pocketbook was a letter written by his brother

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more than eight years before, which said: "My weary search is ended, and my efforts crowned with success. To-morrow I start for the settlements, to return in the spring to uncover and work the valuable mine which I have discovered. Realizing the fact that I am a long way from civilization and liable to meet with serious mishap if not death before I reach the outer world, I am prompted to make the following statements, which may reach the hand of some friend should misfortune overtake me. This letter I will leave in my cabin, hoping that I will be on the ground again in the spring, as soon as anyone. My name is George W. Skinner, and my home is in the city of —, Ill. Early this spring I started for the Sangre de Christo mountains from Denver to prospect, being impelled to come here by the reports of gold finds disclosed to me by some friendly Indians. God knows the hardships I endured in reaching this country, and after spending the greater part of the season in fruitless search I finally discovered what I believe to be one of the richest mines in Colorado, and will carry out with me all the gold I can manage with my limited facilities. To find the discovery shaft of the property, which I have purposely filled up, you will stand with your back to the west side of the cabin, alongside the door, walk in a westerly direction about 22 paces to a ravine or gulch; then turn to the left and walk up the gulch 105 paces; then turn to the right and walk 20 paces; when you will arrive at the place. The lead is to be found one, and I accidentally found it while digging near the roots of a tree that had been blown over. Should any person find this letter inside of one year it will avail him nothing, as I have complied with the law sufficiently to hold the property for that length of time. If I do not return within that time the property can be located by anyone. The only request I have to make is that the finder of this note notify my brother at the above address.

"GEORGE W. SKINNER. "The brother was now thoroughly convinced that some harm had befallen his brother, and without telling anyone of his discovery, determined to set out in the spring and endeavor to solve the mystery of his disappearance. The snows of that winter were unusually severe, and heavy slides were often heard tearing down the mountain sides, sweeping everything before them. With the opening of spring the snow on the south and east sides of the mountains rapidly disappeared, and early in March Mr. Skinner and his guide struck into the mountains, the guide being informed that they would take up the search where they left off the year before. When they arrived at what they supposed was the place where the old cabin had been found, everything was changed. The heavy snows and the terrific snowslides had completely changed the face of nature, and they were unable to find even a vestige of the cabin. Trees had been swept away, heavy boulders removed, and the general appearance of the country completely altered.

"Nothing daunted, Mr. Skinner determined to spend the summer in that locality in the hope of obtaining some clew of his missing brother, and, if possible, of locating the lost mine. All their efforts were without avail, and when fall set in they reluctantly abandoned the search and again started for the foothills. Mr. Skinner had decided to organize a party and make a systematic search the following year, after returning home and arranging necessary business affairs. One day's travel from where they started on the return trip the mountain broke off very abruptly, the dim trail which the party was following leading them along the rocky side of the precipitous mountain, overhanging a chasm hundreds of feet deep. While carefully picking their way along this dangerous trail, one of the burros became frightened at some imaginary object, and in his plunging and bucking jumped off the cliff and rolled down into the gulch below. As several articles of value were in the pack, the two men secured the remaining burro and carefully picked their way to the bottom of the gulch to save what they could of the wreck. At the place where the burro had lodged, some 200 feet below the trail, they were horrified to find the skeletons of a man and some animal lodged on a small shelf of rock near where their burro had struck. Portions of the pack were still on the animal, and some of the clothing still hung to the skeleton.

"Among the articles found near the dead man was a book containing a diary, a perusal of which soon showed that the skeleton was that of George Skinner, the missing man, the last entry in the diary referring to the writing of the latter, telling the secret of the mine, and indicating that it had been written on the day prior to his death. An examination of the skeleton showed that the skull had been split in two, and Skinner thought it had been the work of Indians. Robbery could not have been the motive, however, as considerable gold and all the paraphernalia of a camping outfit were found near by.

"The remains were buried under a large pine tree on the mountain side near where they had lain so long, and Mr. Skinner resumed his homeward trip, which saddened the fate of his brother, yet satisfied to know that he had unraveled the mystery surrounding his disappearance. He headed a party the following summer which endeavored to locate the lost mine; in fact, they continued their researches for several years, but the snows and the accompanying slides, together with the forest fires and heavy rainstorms of summer, had completely obliterated all traces of the mine, and buried deeper than ever the rich lead of Old Horn's peak.

"I accompanied Mr. Skinner one year on his search, and from him I learned the story. He showed me the letter written by his brother telling of the lost mine, and allowed me to take a copy of it, which I still have among my relics. This nugget of gold I have shown you is only one of a number taken from the pack of the dead burro by his brother, and convinces me that the dead man was not far wrong when he said that he had found one of the richest mines in Colorado. Mr. Skinner and his party abandoned the search long ago, but some day in the future Old Horn's peak will yield the secret of his buried treasure."—W. T. Gun.

CRUISERS ARE WEAK. Roosevelt Says Many of Our Warships Lack Efficient Batteries. Progress is So Rapid That New Rapid-Firing Guns Should Displace Those in Present Use in Our Navy. Great interest has been taken in naval circles in the comparison made by Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, in a report transmitted to congress by Secretary Long of the excellence of the armament of the Japanese cruiser Naniwa, with the inferiority of the armaments on the United States cruisers Philadelphia and Baltimore. Mr. Roosevelt says: "Progress is so continuous now, especially in guns, that they have to be renewed from time to time. The guns of the San Francisco, Baltimore, Boston, Bennington, Concord and Yorktown were very good ten years ago, but they are not what our war ships should have now. These vessels have good speed and fair coal capacity. The type, machinery, and even the armor change much more slowly than the guns. But all of these ships are distinctively inferior in armament to the modern vessels of foreign powers, which have been armed with the most recent type of gun. They are inferior, for instance, to a German ship like the Kaiserin Augusta, with her rapid-fire six-inch guns, to a Japanese ship like the Yoshino, with her rapid-fire six-inch and five-inch guns, and to all similar cruisers newly armed in England and France. "On the other hand, the Olympia, Cincinnati, Raleigh, Marblehead, Detroit and Montgomery, as regards their fighting capacity, are on a level with foreign ships, although in some other points, as, for example, coal capacity, the Cincinnati and Raleigh are not equal to the American ships I first named, and coal capacity is very important. Our first-class battle ships and armored cruisers are as well armored as any other ships of their types in the world, although on vessels of the Indiana class rapid-fire six-inch guns should be substituted as quickly as possible for slow-fire six-inch guns. But the New York ought to have heavier weapons in her rapid-fire batteries than the four-inch guns she now carries. The navy department is changing the armament of these vessels as fast as it can. The Chicago, Philadelphia, Newark and Atlanta are now being fitted with new rapid-fire batteries. I have no doubt congress will give us money to go on with the change until our vessels carry the finest of modern artillery. "What is going on in China and the unfeelingness of utterances in Europe, especially among the continental powers regarding America and the Monroe doctrine, should be sufficient to warn all people that in the interest of peace, no less than the preservation of national honor, we should go on in the work of upbuilding the navy and should spare no expense in bringing to the highest point of efficiency the ships we now have."

REINDEER STRANGLER AT SEA.

Out of Forty Starting from Finland But Fifteen Reach New York. Seventeen reindeer were executed by hanging on the voyage from Hamburg of the British steamer Glanton, which reached New York the other afternoon after a tempestuous voyage of 14 days. The rolling ship was their executioner. Fifteen others survived the trip, but one of them has a broken kneecap, which has been rudely bound in splints.

The 15 are all that are left of a herd of 40 reindeer started from a small village in Finland more than a month ago, destined for a journey of more than 10,000 miles to the Klondike region. This journey involves two railroad trips and two long sea voyages.

The reindeer are not a part of Uncle Sam's plan for relieving the miners. They were purchased by James Neil, an old Klondiker, who believed there was money in shipping reindeer to the land of gold—not for meat, but as beasts of burden. The Glanton was the only vessel that could be secured to ship the animals to New York. It has no stalls for cattle and the reindeer were tied to stanchions. The Glanton steamed out of Hamburg into a gale which rolled the ship like a barrel. Two of the reindeer had their necks dislocated before the vessel had been out three hours, and the next day three others were executed in the same manner. The fifth day brought a gale from the westward, which speedily produced five more dead reindeer. In the gale of last Thursday six more were killed, and the legs of three of these were fractured in half a dozen places. John Soostmojn, the Finland caretaker, is almost heart-broken over the death of his charges.

BIG NEW DRY DOCK.

One to Be Built at Newport News, Va., to Take in the Largest Vessels. A special to the New York Tribune from Newport News, Va., says: Collis P. Huntington was asked to state his intentions regarding the proposition he had made to Secretary Long offering to build a dry dock capable of receiving the largest ship afloat. He said: "You can say that I will shortly build the largest and best dry dock in American waters, a basin in which any ship in the United States or England in the merchant marine can be safely docked and overhauled. This dock will be built at one corner of the shipyard and not in the half mile of water front property recently acquired. There is urgent need of a dry dock in which the vessels of the navy can be repaired at short notice, and it is such a basin that I propose to build."

Electricity for Building Tunnel.

In the construction of the Simpson tunnel electricity is being used on a larger scale than ever before. With its 4,000,000 tons of rock and soil will have to be removed.

Professional Cards.

JOHN T. HIRE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Post Office Building, Hillsboro, O.

W. W. GLENN. L. NELSON. GLENN & NELSON, Physicians and Surgeons, HILLSBORO, OHIO.

H. C. DAWSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, HILLSBORO, OHIO. Collections promptly attended to. Real Estate bought, sold, rented and exchanged. OFFICE—Short St, opp. Court House.

C. H. COLLINS. FRANK COLLINS. COLLINS & COLLINS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, OFFICE—Rooms 4 and 5 Merchants' National Bank Building, up stairs, Hillsboro, O. Notary Public in office.

H. L. WIGGINS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OFFICE—Over Merchant's National Bank.

J. FRANK WILSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OFFICE—Carroll Building, opp. Sheriff's Residence, Hillsboro, Ohio.

C. H. & D. Ry. Co., Passenger Department. One of the best equipped systems of railway in the United States is the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton road, popularly known as the "C. H. & D." This line seems to be enjoying the lion's share of Army and Navy travel. They have recently put on a through train between Washington and Chicago, their principal train leaving Washington at 11:45 a. m. and arriving in Chicago the following day at noon. They use the Baltimore & Ohio system from Washington to Cincinnati, where they connect with their own system to Chicago. Some time ago they reduced their time in running trains between Chicago and Cincinnati to eight hours, which is one of the fastest trips made in this country. Their night express between Chicago and Cincinnati is equipped with compartment cars that are models of elegance and beauty. This road caters to Army patronage and always extends every accommodation possible to officers traveling over their line and it's no wonder that they get the Service patronage. They offer to their patrons the best line between Washington and Chicago, via Cincinnati, and especially the cities between Cincinnati and Louisville and Chicago, Toledo or Detroit. Mr. D. G. Edwards, passenger traffic manager of the road, at Cincinnati, Ohio, will be glad to give any additional information concerning the C. H. & D. Route to all who will address him. —Army and Navy Register, Washington, D. C.

New Facts About South Dakota. To enable the farmers in the Eastern States to pass the long winter evenings in an entertaining and instructive manner, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company has recently published for free distribution, a new pamphlet, finely illustrated, with pictures which will delight the eyes of Eastern farmers, and containing letters from their brethren in South Dakota, descriptive of their experience while tilling the soil and raising cattle, sheep and hogs in the "Sunshine State."

This pamphlet is well worth reading through from cover to cover. It will be sent free if you will send your address to either H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agent, 291 Dearborn street, Chicago, or to Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Pictures Tell The Story. Of how everything looks in South Dakota as the result of the great crops of the last three years. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company has had photographs taken of actual farm scenes in South Dakota and has had them reproduced in an attractive eight-page illustrated circular, which it is distributing free of cost to all who are looking for new homes in the most fertile section of the Middle Northwest.

Send your address to H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agent for South Dakota, 291 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., or to W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

The Finest in the World. The Burlington route, Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis limited express leaves Chicago daily at 6:30 p. m. This train is new throughout and comprises the latest patterns of Pullman compartment and open sleeping cars, buffet library cars, free chair cars, (seats free), dining cars, meals a la carte, and coaches. This equipment is the finest ever produced at the Pullman works. No extra fare on this train. L. W. Wakeley, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

What pleasure is there in life with a headache, constipation and biliousness? Thousands experience them who could become perfectly healthy by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. W. R. Smith & Co., Druggists.